To keepe in awe the ſtubborne Iriſhmen,
He did ſo much good when he was in France.
Somer. Had Yorke bene there with all his far fetcht
Pollices, he might haue loſt as much as I.
Yorke. I, for Yorke would haue loſt his life before
That France ſhould haue reuolted from Englands rule.
Somer. I ſo thou might'ſt, and yet haue gouernd worſe then I.
York. What worſe then nought, then a ſhame take all.
Somer. Shame on thy ſelfe, that wiſheth ſhame.
Queene. Somerſet forbeare, good Yorke be patient,
And do thou take in hand to croſſe the ſeas,
With troupes of Armed men to quell the pride
Of thoſe ambitious Iriſh that rebell.
Yorke. Well Madame ſith your grace is ſo content,
Let me haue ſome bands of choſen ſoldiers,
And Yorke ſhall trie his fortune againſt thoſe kernes.
Queene. Yorke thou ſhalt. My Lord of Buckingham,
Let it be your charge to muſter vp ſuch ſouldiers
As ſhall ſuffiſe him in theſe needfull warres.
Buck. Madame I will, and leauie ſuch a band
As ſoone ſhall ouercome thoſe Iriſh Rebels,
But Yorke, where ſhall thoſe ſoldiers ſtaie for thee?
Yorke. At Briſtow, I wil expect them ten daies hence.
Buc. Then thither ſhall they come, and ſo farewell.
Exet Buckingham.

Yorke. Adieu my Lord of Buckingham.
Queene. Suffolke remember what you haue to do.
And you Lord Cardinall concerning Duke Humphrey,
Twere good that you did ſee to it in time,
Come let vs go, that it may be performde.
Exet omnis, Manit Yorke.

York. Now York bethink thy ſelf and rowſe thee vp,
Take time whilſt it is offered thee ſo faire,
Leaſt when thou wouldſt, thou canſt it not attaine,
Twas men I lackt, and now they giue them me,
And now whilſt I am buſie in Ireland,
I haue ſeduſte a headſtrong Kentiſhman,
Iohn Cade of Aſhford,

Vnder the title of Iohn Mortemer,
To raiſe commotion, and by that meanes
I ſhall perceiue how the common people
Do affect the claime and houſe of Yorke,
Then if he haue ſucceſſe in his affaires,
From Ireland then comes Yorke againe,
To reape the harueſt which that coyſtrill ſowed,
Now if he ſhould be taken and condemd,
Heele nere confeſſe that I did ſet him on,
And therefore ere I go ile ſend him word,
To put in practiſe and to gather head,
That ſo ſoone as I am gone he may begin
To riſe in Armes with troupes of country ſwaines,
To helpe him to performe this enterpriſe.
And then Duke Humphrey, he well made away,
None then can ſtop the light to Englands Crowne,
But Yorke can tame and headlong pull them downe.
Exet Yorke.

Then the Curtaines being drawne, Duke *Humphrey* is diſcouered in his bed, and two men lying on his breſt and ſmothering him in his bed. And then enter the Duke of *Suffolke* to them.
Suffolk. How now ſirs, what haue you diſpatcht him?
One. I my Lord, hees dead I warrant you.
Suffolke. Then ſee the cloathes laid ſmooth about him ſtill,
That when the King comes, he may perceiue
No other, but that he dide of his owne accord.
2. All things is hanſome now my Lord.
Suffolke. Then draw the Curtaines againe and get you gone,
And you ſhall haue your firme reward anon.
Exet murtherers.

Then enter the King and Queene, the Duke of *Buckingham*, and the Duke of *Somerſet*, and the Cardinall.
King. My Lord of Suffolke go call our vnkle Gloſter,
Tell him this day we will that he do cleare himſelfe.
Suffolke. I will my Lord. *Exet Suffolke.*
King. And good my Lords proceed no further againſt our vnkle (Gloſter,